

CHAMPION ATHLETE OF THE WORLD



Jim Thorpe, the American Indian, here snapped in mid-air while making a broad jump at the Olympic games, won the Decathlon and the Pentathlon, thereby gaining the title of the world's champion all-around athlete.

JOHN D.'S SQUIRRELS

Animals Play Golf on Oil King's Links.

Hiram Revere Avers He Saw Them Gambling for Nuts on the Putting Greens at Pocantico Hills, Using Tails for Clubs.

Tarrytown, N. Y.—Gray squirrels on John D. Rockefeller's Pocantico Hills estate have taken up golfing, according to Hiram Revere, who lives up that way. And what's more, he says they are gambling for nuts.

Mr. Rockefeller last year bought hundreds of gray squirrels and turned them loose on his estate. He likes to see them scamper over the golf links, and often is amused when a lost ball is captured by a squirrel and carried off to a hole in a tree.

Revere says he was going down through the Rockefeller estate, near the county house road, when he noticed a number of squirrels on the green. He was curious to see what

they were doing and hid behind a tree. "It was the prettiest exhibition of putting I ever saw," said Revere. "Two big squirrels were playing the game and there were a dozen others standing around rootin'." "On my word, when one squirrel would make a good putt, the gallery would set up the wildest chatter. They had a golf ball and were usin' their tails to putt with. They would carry the ball to the end of the green, and then one squirrel would hop on his hind legs, give his tail a twist and send the ball straight for the hole. I saw one of them hole out in two. The loser would always take a nut from his pile and give it to his opponent."

"They played that way for fifteen minutes, when one of the squirrels had captured all of his opponent's nuts. The winner's crowd set up a great chatter and then hopped over to the pile of nuts and had a feast. The losers took their medicine well, and after watching the feast for a few minutes, scampered up the trees. I'm going to tell Mr. Rockefeller about it when he comes back in the fall."

FATHER SAME AGE AS HIS SON

That Is If Number of Birthdays Are Counted in Minneapolis Family.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Counted in birthdays, Alex Reynick, an employee of the weather bureau office, was the same age as his son. The drawn race is to be run off in the next four years, at the end of which time the son will be three years older than his father, counting by natal anniversaries.

Reynick was born in Ionia, Neb., February 29, 1872, and his son, Gerald, was nine years old the other day. Reynick declares that, in addition to the misfortune of losing out on birthdays, he also has lost his birthplace, the Missouri river having swiped it.

USE CHAIN TO HOLD MANIAC

Handcuffs Useless in Effort to Restrain Lunatic While on Board Ship.

Pensacola, Fla.—When the British steamer August Belmont entered port here, a maniac, chained to the deck, was the first sight that greeted the customs officers.

The man—a sailor—was stricken during the voyage and when he became violent he was handcuffed. He broke one pair of cuffs and picked the lock of another, freeing himself. A Yale lock had no better effect, for he picked that lock, and then it became necessary to chain him to the deck by both hands and feet. The ship's papers show the man signed as an American citizen.

Fight a Duel Underground

California Miners Battle With Picks at Bottom of Shaft—Lights Put Out, Scuffle in Dark.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Far in the depths of the Owens river tunnel near camp No. 6, and nearly a mile from daylight, Steve Boronoff and John Morlas engaged in a deadly battle with their miners' picks.

The men fought until their lights were extinguished and continued the battle, striking in the dark, directed each by the stealthy movements of the other, until finally Boronoff, with a broad sweep of the pick, caught Morlas on the head and he went down to stay. Morlas was carried from the tunnel unconscious from the blow and was in the camp hospital for a week.

The story of this struggle in the dark was told brokenly by Boronoff, who is a Russian, when he appeared before Justice Forbes for arraignment on a charge of assault with a deadly weapon. Boronoff said that Morlas was bigger than he and had been over-

Boy Was Burglar's Pupil

New Orleans Police Spoil His Dream of Easy Wealth by Putting Him in Cell.

New Orleans.—Milford Lindsay, 18 years old, of Galveston, was a "frenzied financier" with a big get-rich-quick bee in his bonnet, but tonight he is an inmate of a cell in the police station.

Lindsay said he became the regular pupil of a burglar, with whom he was working on a commission basis, although it was understood he was to get all the profits of his labors as soon as his tutor graduated him. He and his alleged preceptor, who was put down in police records as "Casey Jones," were arrested as they were boarding a steamship for New York.

"I was making \$12 a week," Milford told the police, "and I didn't think that was enough. I had to have more, and when I fell in with 'Jones' he showed me what looked like a very easy way of getting a big roll and having a good time."

Together they robbed two houses in Galveston, according to the warrants, and young Lindsay's companion, stealing \$1,045 worth of jewelry in one place and about \$500 in another. They pawned and sold most of the stuff and bought steamship tickets for New York.

Robert Wayne Montel, thirty-six years old, is the man arrested with young Lindsay, who met him in a furnished room house in Houston. According to the boy, Montel, who is known as "Casey Jones" because of his disposition to whistle that melody told Lindsay he was a contractor in bearing for weeks and threatened Boronoff with death many times while they were at their work.

Finally, exasperated, Boronoff, at the face of the tunnel, shouting that he would stand no more abuse, rushed into the combat in the dark and worsted his enemy.

Superintendent Gray, who has charge of the men, says that Morlas had always been the aggressor, and related that Boronoff, as soon as Morlas was disabled, assigned to him \$19, representing all of Boronoff's wages. As soon as Morlas was able to come to Los Angeles he swore out a complaint against Boronoff, and now the latter has stopped payment of the \$19.

Beats Child With Spiked Whip. New York.—Because she whipped eight-year-old Bertha Ornela, who had been left in her charge, with a spiked whip until the child swooned from the terrible beating, Miss Annie Becker has been arrested here.

POLE CREW IS LOYAL

Amundsen's Men Are Now Ready for Arctic Trip.

Many Are on Way to Norway, Where They Will Await Arrival of Noted Explorer—Is Highly Praised as a Leader.

London.—Fourteen of the officers and crew of Captain Amundsen's ship Fram passed through London recently on their way to Norway, where most of them intend to remain until they sign on to accompany the discoverer of the south pole on his projected expedition to the north pole, where Peary first flew the Stars and Stripes. Amundsen's men are modest fellows. Some difficulty was found in getting any of them to talk for publication, but eventually it was arranged that one should speak for the rest, and to a reporter this one said:

"The 14 of us who have come into the Thames include all the south pole shore party except Captain Amundsen, who is now busy in Buenos Aires writing the book of his experiences, and will not come to Europe until later. Toward the close of the year he proposes to rejoin the Fram at Buenos Aires and make an attempt via Cape Horn and Frisco to reach the north pole. Seven or eight of us intend to rejoin him on that expedition. There will only be 14 in the new trip. Instead of the 21 who sailed south, but in attempting the north pole there is no need to furnish a landing party."

"Even apart from the achievement of reaching the south pole, our voyage has been a great success, and in the conditions under which we made it there was no risk. None of us have at any time had any feeling of having been in trouble."

"There have been toll and dangers, but the surmounting of these has been a question of organization, and that was the work of Captain Amundsen. He is a splendid leader, supreme in organization, and the essential in arctic or antarctic travel is to think out the difficulties before they arise. When that is thoroughly done everything goes smoothly and the difficulties resolve themselves into a test of endurance."

TOOK HIS WIFE'S TEETH

Loss of the Masticators Causes the Woman to Wreak Revenge on Her Husband.

Phillipsburg, N. J.—Convinced that if he could rob his wife of her beauty she would not leave him, John Banner watched his opportunity and stole her false teeth. He went to his work at the silk factory believing that she would remain in seclusion. He was mistaken, however, for she proceeded to the factory door, called out her husband and, when he appeared, gave him a sound beating.

Mrs. Banner got the teeth and went to the office of Mayor Flirth, where she got a warrant for the arrest of her husband for the theft.

The mayor did not punish him further than to express satisfaction that Mrs. Banner had already administered a fair share of chastisement and to add a little rebuke.

Boy Was Burglar's Pupil

New Orleans Police Spoil His Dream of Easy Wealth by Putting Him in Cell.

New Orleans.—Milford Lindsay, 18 years old, of Galveston, was a "frenzied financier" with a big get-rich-quick bee in his bonnet, but tonight he is an inmate of a cell in the police station.

Lindsay said he became the regular pupil of a burglar, with whom he was working on a commission basis, although it was understood he was to get all the profits of his labors as soon as his tutor graduated him. He and his alleged preceptor, who was put down in police records as "Casey Jones," were arrested as they were boarding a steamship for New York.

"I was making \$12 a week," Milford told the police, "and I didn't think that was enough. I had to have more, and when I fell in with 'Jones' he showed me what looked like a very easy way of getting a big roll and having a good time."

Together they robbed two houses in Galveston, according to the warrants, and young Lindsay's companion, stealing \$1,045 worth of jewelry in one place and about \$500 in another. They pawned and sold most of the stuff and bought steamship tickets for New York.

Robert Wayne Montel, thirty-six years old, is the man arrested with young Lindsay, who met him in a furnished room house in Houston. According to the boy, Montel, who is known as "Casey Jones" because of his disposition to whistle that melody told Lindsay he was a contractor in bearing for weeks and threatened Boronoff with death many times while they were at their work.

Finally, exasperated, Boronoff, at the face of the tunnel, shouting that he would stand no more abuse, rushed into the combat in the dark and worsted his enemy.

Superintendent Gray, who has charge of the men, says that Morlas had always been the aggressor, and related that Boronoff, as soon as Morlas was disabled, assigned to him \$19, representing all of Boronoff's wages. As soon as Morlas was able to come to Los Angeles he swore out a complaint against Boronoff, and now the latter has stopped payment of the \$19.

Beats Child With Spiked Whip. New York.—Because she whipped eight-year-old Bertha Ornela, who had been left in her charge, with a spiked whip until the child swooned from the terrible beating, Miss Annie Becker has been arrested here.

MEAL time—Eager children Hungry grown-ups—Keen appetites to be appeased—And Libby's Sliced Dried Beef



WHY COWS STOOD IN WATER

Artistic Limitations Responsible for Characteristic Attitude of the Humble Bovine.

In a north of England town there was a shiftless man who would never accept gifts outright, although he was always depending on charity, says Al Friddy in his book. "Through the Mill," relates the Youth's Companion. He painted landscapes, and my aunt, when benevolently inclined, would hire him to decorate our walls with rural scenes, highly colored in glaring tints, as if nature had turned color blind. Not one stood on the vivid green hills.

"Jorvey," she remarked to the old man, "why do you always put the cows in the water?"

"It's this way, Mrs. Brindin," the old artist responded. "You see, ma'am, I never learned to paint hoofs."

He Was Willing to Work.

The Democratic members of the house of representatives have been besieged ever by a horde of office seekers, willing to serve their country.

"It is refreshing," said one representative in discussing the office question, "to hear of an aspirant for public office who frankly admits his ambition, yet disdains to seek a position in which he will have nothing to do but to draw his salary."

"Two way-side pilgrims were talking over things when one of them asked: 'Dick, you ain't a hanker' after government place, are ye?'

"I don't mind sayin' I'd take one of 'em if I could git it," responded the other, "but I don't want no job that's all fat. I'm willin' to earn my wages."

"An' what sort o' job would be about your size?"

"Well, I'd like to fill fountain pens for some assistant secretary of the treasury," said Judge.

Telling the Truth. On little Arthur's birthday, he received a present of a very large furry toy monkey.

Two days later, his father found it lying in a corner with both eyes missing.

"My boy," asked father, more in sorrow than in anger, "why have you spoiled that beautiful monkey by pulling its eyes out?"

"Didn't," replied Arthur briefly. "Don't tell any untruths," snorted father, more in anger than in sorrow, "or I'll punish you! Why did you pull the monkey's eyes out?"

"Didn't," repeated little Arthur defiantly. Then he hurried on, as father took off his slipper. "I—I pushed them in!"

Insular School System.

The remarkable development of the American public school system in the Philippine islands, which has been modified during the last ten years to meet local conditions, is to be carried on with still greater vigor. The federal bureau of insular affairs has recently completed the election of over 100 American teachers for service in those schools, all of these young men and women coming from the best universities, colleges and normal schools in almost every section of the United States, and were selected from a larger list of eligible candidates than ever before applied for such positions.

Rare Books for Harvard.

Harry Elkins Widener, who was lost on the Titanic, had a very valuable collection of books, and these will go to Harvard university. His grandfather, P. A. B. Widener, will provide a building in which the books will be adequately housed. The collection includes a first folio Shakespeare, a copy of Shakespeare's poems in the original binding, and what is described as the finest collection in the world of Robert Louis Stevenson's works.

Congratulated.

Prize Fighter (entering school with his son)—You give this boy o' mine a thrashin' yesterday, don't you? Schoolmaster (very nervous)—Well—I—er—perhaps—

Prize Fighter—Well, give us your 'and'; you're a champion. I can't do nothing with 'im myself.—Punch.

Different.

Daughter—Since it is your wish, dear parents, that I should marry the rich old brewer, I consent, although he is seventy years old.

Mother—But he is only sixty.

Daughter—Sixty! Tell him to ask me again in ten years.—Megendorfer Blatter.

Instance.

Knicker—Do you use labor-saving devices?

Booker—Yes, a fishing pole will prevent you from having to take up the carper.

Old Hog Case Settled.

Hazard, Ky.—The locally famous "Ames-Combs \$8 hog case," on which the courts have wasted time for many years, is settled. The last action was concerning the costs. The court decided that each side should bear its own. So the court costs, \$500, will be further swelled by attorneys' fees.

BEYOND LIMIT OF PATIENCE

Uses of the Telephone Will Be Apt to Condense Mr. Busman's Brief Loss of Temper.

He was just about exasperated with the telephone, was Mr. Busman. Ten times that morning he had tried to get on to a number, and each time something had prevented him from speaking. Either it was "number engaged," or the person he wanted to speak to was out, or else he had been suddenly cut off. At last he got through.

"Hallo!" said he. "Is Mr. X. there?"

"Yes," replied a voice. "Do you want to speak to him?"

That was the last straw. Back came the reply in icy tones:

"Oh, no! Nothing of the sort. I merely rung up to hand him a cigar!"

PROOF ENOUGH.



Mrs. Love—Yes, Fred's love is cooling.

Mrs. Dove—What makes you think so?

Mrs. Love—When we were on our honeymoon he broke two teeth trying to eat my biscuits. Now he soaks them in hot tea for half an hour.

SCURF ON BABY'S HEAD

Campbell, Va.—"I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment for scurf on my baby's head and they made a complete cure. It came on her head soon after birth. It broke out in pimples and itched and she would scratch it and cause sores to form. Her head was very sore and her hair fell out in bunches. She was very cross and fretful and could not sleep at night. I tried many remedies, all failed, then I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they commenced to heal at once. I put the Cuticura Ointment on, and a half hour after washed her head with the Cuticura Soap. I used them a month and she was cured entirely." (Signed) Mrs. W. B. McMullen, Mar. 8, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32 p. Skin Book. Address: post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Red Cross Seals Being Printed. Seventy-five million Red Cross seals are now being printed for the holiday sale of these anti-tuberculosis stickers for 1912. The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, which in co-operation with the American Red Cross will conduct the sale, makes this announcement and states further that the outlook this year is bright for a higher sale than ever before.

The seal this year is said to be the best of its kind that the Red Cross has ever issued. The design is in three colors, red, green and gray. A Santa Claus head in the three colors is shown in the center surrounded by holly wreaths. In each corner is a small red cross. The seal bears the greeting, Merry Christmas, Happy New Year, American Red Cross, 1912.

Real Problem.

"Do you think we can defeat this man?" asked the campaign manager. "Yes," replied Senator Borghum, "but I won't be satisfied with that. What I want to hand him is some kind of a defeat that he won't be able to use as a personal advertisement for future business."

Some men's idea of luck is to owe more than they can pay.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The New Sport.

"These here New Yorkers is bound to have their sports, I s'pose," said Uncle Silas.

"In what way?" asked the boarder.

"Why," said Uncle Silas, "sence they give up hoss-racin' they've gone in heavy for the turkey trot. Don't seem to me if that would be very excitin'—Harper's Weekly.

ELIXIR BABEK STOPS CHILLS

and is the finest kind of tonic. "Your Babek" acts like magic; I have given it to numerous people in my parish who were suffering with chills, malaria and fever. I recommend it to those who are suffering and in need of a good tonic.—Rev. S. Szymanski, St. Stephen's Church, Perth Amboy, N. J.

A Year Hence.

Miss Dinwiddie—Mamma, do you think papa knows Harold is going to call for me in his aeroplane?

Mamma, O, I think so, dear. He's been hanging around the skylight with a club all afternoon.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA

AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM. Take the Old Standard GUNN'S QUININE CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteful form, and the most effective form. For grown people—Children, 50 cents.

Eph Wileys says he has noticed that

the man with a long chin is the one most likely to accentuate it by wearing whiskers.

HAD THE BANDMASTER GOING

Governor Suffered Because His Request Was Not Couched in Plain Enough Language.

Mr. Melvil Dewey, state librarian of New York, said recently that libraries would do well to furnish free music rolls for player-pianos, just as they now furnish books.

"In Toledo," said Dr. Dewey the other day, "my project has been lately inaugurated. It will accomplish much for the musical art."

Then, apropos of music and ignorance, Dr. Dewey told a story.

"A certain governor," he said, "was being lunched at a seaside town. During the repast the local band played on the beach outside the hotel. The drum was in charge of a blacksmith, and he beat it so reasonably that at last this message was sent out: 'The governor requests the drummer to desist.'"

"The bandmaster was puzzled by this message for a moment; then his face brightened in a smile, and he said: 'More drum, Joe; the governor likes it.'"

Mike Amazed.

Jerry was treating Mike to a trolley ride, says Judge. The conductor, a good-looking young Irishman, came through, collecting the fares. Mike watched his progress with great interest. Presently he turned to Jerry with tears in his eyes.

"Jerry," he said huskily, "I've a lump in me 'troat."

"What for?" demanded Jerry.

"'Tis the gladness of me that's too big to swallow!" said Mike. "Every American has the big, generous heart! Dye mind the poor young felly with the blue cap? 'Tis beggin' his livin' he is. I saw him hold out his hand to twenty-five people and every blessed man of them gave him a nickel!"

Our Feathered Friends.

Rose Pastor Phelps-Stokes, during a recent visit to Philadelphia, told a charity society a country-week story. "Under an old apple tree," she said, "I gathered a half-dozen little country-weekers about me one August afternoon, and, holding up a book, I said: 'Now, children, I'm going to read to you. This is the book. It is called 'Our Feathered Friends.' Who are our feathered friends, does any one know?'"

"The urchins on the grass regarded one another doubtfully; then a little chap piped in a shrill key: "Angels!"

"Exclamatory" Was Right.

Mrs. Mason's colored washerwoman, Martha, was complaining of her husband's health.

"Why, is he sick, Martha?" asked Mrs. Mason.

"He's v'ry po'ly, ma'am, po'ly," answered the woman. "He's got the exclamatory rheumatism."

"You men inflammatory, Martha," said the patron. "Exclamatory means to cry out."

"Yes, ma'am," replied Martha, with conviction; "dat's what it is. He hollers all the time."—Judge.

Awful.

A West End woman called the attention of her husband to a little baby which was trying to sleep on the porch of its home on the opposite side of the street.

"It's lying on the bare boards, isn't it?" he observed.

"Yes, they haven't even placed a rug for the little chap to rest his head on."

The husband took another look. "And what do you think of that?" he ejaculated. "They haven't even painted the boards."—Youngstown (O.) Telegram.

A Bad Break.

Slasher—Been in a fight? Masher—No. I tried to flirt with a pretty sufragette.—Judge.

WIRE FENCING.

Both welded and wrapped for stock, pigs, poultry, garden and lawn, all sizes—a good heavy lock proof 28" fence for 1840 per rod. Send trial order. ROOFING of all kinds, galvanized and painted steel—rubber and gravel coated. We have a good rubber roofing for the square, all complete. Send trial order. Mention this paper. Pidgeon-Thomas Iron Co., 94-96 N. 2d St., Memphis, Tenn.

Their Feeling.

"Well, old sport, how do you feel? I've just eaten a bowl of oxtail soup and feel bully."

"I've just eaten a plate of hash and feel like everything."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A free thinker is a man who isn't married.

Paxtine Antiseptic sprayed into the nasal passages is a surprising successful remedy for catarrh. At drug stores, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

A Skeptic.

"Do you believe in ghosts, Willie?" "No, not unless I'm alone in the dark."

Five or Six Doses of 666

Will break any case of Chills and Fever, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not return. Price 25c.

Does a girl take a stitch in time

when she mends the clocks in her stockings?

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

It's difficult for a man to be upright after he is down and out.

THE MERCANTILE BANK

MEMPHIS, TENN.

CAPITAL \$200,000.00 SURPLUS \$100,000.00

DIRECTORS—F. O. Barton, A. S. Caldwell, S. T. Carnes, J. M. Fowles, W. M. Hannay, F. G. Jones, E. B. LeMaster, S. Lunde, E. W. Foster, C. H. Raine, W. G. Reed, R. H. Reese, J. W. Short, H. A. Speed, T. R. Turley, E. E. Wright.

3 PER CENT PAID ON SAVINGS, COMPOUNDED QUARTERLY

O'BRIEN'S MISTAKE.



Doran—O! loikes coyrage, but O! don't loike recklessness wid it. Horan—O! told O'Brien the same t'ing wan day whin he wor thyrin' to show how brave he could be in an argymint wid 'is wife.

Telling Comment.

Ty Cobb of the Tigers said at a recent baseball banquet in Philadelphia:

"I admit that there is too much loud talk, too much arguing and wrangling and chin music in a game of baseball."

"I know a man who was seen the other day getting into a taxicab."

"Where are you going?" they asked him.

"I'm going to hear the ball game," he replied."

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Green's Health—Her Own Statement.

Covington, Mo.—"Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctor's medicines. At every monthly period I had to stay in bed four days because of hemorrhages, and my back was so weak I could hardly walk. I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I can stay up and do my work. I think it is the best medicine on earth for women."



—Mrs. JENNIE GREEN, Covington, Mo.

How Mrs. Cline Avoided Operation.

Brownsville, Ind.—"I can say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me more good than anything else. One doctor said I must be operated upon for a serious female trouble and that nothing could help me but an operation."